Turbine Topics

DECEMBER 1950

PORTUGAL

by NATHAN SHELLEY, Field Erector

The following letter was received by Bill Musser from Nate Shelley, Smith erector working on the Portuguese Lindoso project.

Hello, Bill:

You mentioned you'd like to hear more about Portugal and its customs so I'll try to give you a bird's-eye view.

First of all, we're in the Northeast part of Portugal, only about six miles from the Spanish border. The summer weather is that of a mountain resort—clear and cool always (except in the afternoon sun)—evenings downright chilly—very little rain. The winter I am told (and expect to find out) makes up for this with constant rain, wind, and snow on the mountain peaks. (If the word mountain appears often that's fitting, because that's what Portugal mostly consists of.)

The fruit that is raised here, consisting of grapes (they lead the parade), oranges, lemons, pears, figs, olives, peaches, apples, and apricots, is wonderful, and it seems very little care is given to it. I think the most unusual and delicious of the fruit is the "bald peach"—no fuzz at all.

A real surprise was learning that olives ripen and are gathered in the month of December. These olives grow wild as well as in orchards. Perhaps this is where our chestnut trees came to some years ago, because chestnut trees, well loaded with big burrs, are everywhere in Portugal.

The fruit sells absurdly cheap. For instance, forty large fresh figs for one escudo, about 3½c, or twelve peaches for the same price. I feel the abundant fruit has practically saved my digestive system, what with the richness of the other food. Each meal, except breakfast, consists of at least five courses, and at least two of these must be meat or fish. Vegetables are considered food for the poor people and pigs. Two or three different wines are served during the meal, and usually brandy after coffee. Every course of these meals requires complete change of china and silver, but the little woman doesn't ask any help with the dishes, because families that have the five courses also have several servants.

Living quarters are excellent with tile bath, tub, shower, and electric water heater. As yet I've seen nothing in the way of a heating system for the house, but am sure something will be provided before the first snow. I am looking forward to sometime sleeping again on a good innerspring mattress, or at least some springs under a good thick felt one. Understand, I do not mention this as a complaint, since I did a little shopping around on my own in the larger cities, with firm resolution that cost would be no factor; what I learned is that the bed I have is a rich man's bed—the best in the country. The "springs" consist of some small cables fastened to a wooden frame by screws, so they can be tightened at will—something in the manner of the old torture racks I've seen in the movies. Most hotels have beds with only wheat straw ticks, as do some finer homes, so you can see how lucky I am.

The poor people live in one room huts with shrimp-tile roofs that also serve as chimneys. The cooking is done over an open fire and smoke pours through the roof so that the house appears to be on fire. Most of the houses have no floor, no electricity, and only wooden windows. The men work for 18$00 escudos a day, which is about 65c, and I do mean work. Everything is done by hand—every stone in the powerhouse and other building is first cut from huge rocks in the mountains and later chiseled by hand to fit in the erection of the powerhouse. The women work for

General view of penstocks already installed at Lindosa. Penstock for S. Morgan Smith Turbine (to be installed under the supervision of Nate Shelley) is partly completed with remaining sections in right foreground.

10$00 escudos per day, about 28c, mostly at cracking rocks and carrying rocks, sand, cement or lumber. They have very large families, often bringing the smallest child along to work. The women carry the baskets, boxes, and bundles on their heads, and walk as lightly barefooted on the rocks as a woman carrying a purse. It is not unusual to see a woman walking swiftly and gracefully up a steep mountain path with a bushel of potatoes or a barrel balanced on her head. If the basket contains fruit, a man walking ahead may stop and reach into the basket for an apple or pear. Women who do not work for Electra-del-Lima mostly work in the "fields." These are more like gardens, being small terraced sections lining the mountain sides.

About the only work not done by hand in Portugal is that of its principal industry—wine making. This is done by foot. That's right, by feet stomping on the grapes, stirring them day after day to the rhythmic chant of songs, sometimes enlivened by harmonicas or concertinas. I should say song, for all Portugal seems to know only one song, a simple tune that is just a beat and you hear it from morning till night. The wine season is one of highest employment.

How these people *exist*, not live, on so little pay is not understandable. Often the lunch of such a worker is a piece of hard, dark bread carried in a pocket and appearing anything but edible. At home they have thin soup, plenty of wine, and maybe once a week, on Sunday, they have "bacalhir"—this is what I call "Portuguese fish"—a sort of smoked dry fish that they boil to revive. When some is being cooked I head for the wide open spaces for it's the vilest smell ever brewed by mankind. And yet they seem as tireless as Clair's Turks while they wear the most cheerful grins. Politeness is second only to religion with them.

Their greatest delight is doing any favor for an American. To be asked to do something for him is a special privilege. They consider all Americans rich and vastly superior to themselves in every way. Natives who have been to America come back to describe it as Paradise. When asked if they liked America they say fervently, "I *love* America." One man living a few miles away sent me word that he had lived in America for a few years, and would like to have me visit him if I would. The fellow offered to do anything for me that he could because he "gives his heart to America." They like to give you something, and will give you the nicest fish they catch, or walk miles to bring you a basket of their best grapes or figs. One man promised me a little sheep. I don't like mutton, and can't bring the lamb to the States, but must accept it. If you mention payment for such, the Portuguese will flash his smile and disappear as quickly.

A section of the filling lane and supply lane from the reservoir. Note that all these stones are hand cut.

Often some of the children of the large, poor families are apprenticed as servants of rich families. There is such a little fellow next door only seven years old. He seems well treated.

Now of course these people have some entertainment. The children have never heard of ice cream cones or movies, but the whole family goes to the "Festas," with a large picnic basket on mother's head. When I was here only a week I heard so much about a "Festa" to be held Sunday in a nearby town, and was so well solicited for funds for same, that I walked six miles to see it. I thought that it would be my only chance to witness such a celebration, but I was soon to learn that such "Festas" are held every week some place near, and often two or three times a week. Those in the larger towns often last a full week. They begin with a religious service, the Festa being in honor of some Saint. This over, the visitors—many having walked miles barefoot—make merry with dancing and wine drinking. There is little or no drunkenness, however. The climax of the larger festivals is a colorful parade, with floats depicting religious scenes. At the "Feast of St. John," literally thousands of little children were dressed as angels. There would be a section of blue angels, followed by a section of pink angels with white, orange, and green wings and wigs of long curls. One little girl carried "the head of St. John" on a platter. It looked so real, with blood dripping, I almost yelled for the police. All Festas conclude with displays of fireworks.

An old law of the country is that every young man

on reaching the age of 21 must serve a year in the army, that is, except the sons of the wealthy, who pay off instead. One young fellow who was one of the most efficient electricians on the job, went to the army in August. He speaks a little English and had been very helpful to me, and his letters are some of my favorite souvenirs. He is being trained in the army to be—a lancer!

One custom among these poor people might pay off anywhere. I wouldn't want to suggest it, but at least here it is first permissible by law and secondly much in fashion for a husband to beat his wife. It begins on the honeymoon. The degree of beating is said to show how much he loves her. A man in the neighborhood, a foreman on the job, takes his wife out in front of the house in the middle of the night to beat her, so all the neighbors can see how much he loves her. The screaming of six children makes sure that everyone sees.

All in all, I believe if some of the people in our own wonderful land could see how some of the rest of the world lives, we'd be inclined to laugh off a lot of things we'd found a bit troublesome. None of what I have written is in the least stretched and only partly covers what I've seen of this interesting little country. I didn't mention the oxcarts, for instance. The long-horned oxen pulling creaky, wooden-wheeled carts up the mountains, usually laden with wine barrels. Or the people's love of flowers—the humblest home will often be surrounded by many bright flowers. The old mills with their water-wheels along the river, where meal is ground. The little boys or very old men tending sheep on the mountain sides, as they've probably been doing for a thousand years. Or the spinning wheels, spinning wool into cloth for winter clothing.

And then there are the cities—Lisbon is beautiful in many ways and very modern. The prettiest town I've seen is Viana on the seashore. Here I realized a long time ambition in seeing a bullfight. This was one of the most colorful and exciting events I've ever watched. There were about ten different fights over a three hour period. The toreadors included the country's current favorite. The word "current" is good here, because while Portugal has a rule against the matadors killing the bull, there's no such rule in reverse. This fighter literally "took the bull by the horns," and was once gored in the leg.

And I shouldn't leave out my interpreter, a simple fellow who is generally considered a "burro," but who speaks fair English, having lived twenty years in the States. He has no knowledge of mechanical terms whatever. A good example of his general helpfulness is when, in my early weeks here, it seemed well that I see a doctor due to stomach troubles. I went to Ponte de Barca, with Americo the "interpreter" trailing me, as it had been decided I rated better than the "company doctor." The examination would make a fair movie comedy, I believe, with the very polite doctor asking, "Does it hurt here?" and Americo repeating, "he says does it hurt here?" and so on, till I said "I have a lot of gas on my stomach." Americo paused only a moment and translated to the doctor, " 'Mr. Shell' has some gasolina in his stomach." I am making better progress on the job, now that I have had him transferred to another department. I've learned a little of the language too, it's pretty easy. For instance, I like the word for "pig." It's porco—pronounced porko.

At extreme left of picture is the clearing for the S. Morgan Smith unit which is larger in diameter than the other four.

Yes, at times I've been a bit disgusted here, but all and all it's an interesting as well as an educational experience. And the customer, that is, the Electra del Lima's chief, Mr. Salto, is the most gracious, interested, and enthusiastic person I believe I've ever worked with on a job. This helps a lot to take the sharp edges off the more disagreeable parts of the job. When things seem the most disgusting, I just relax, as well as a twisted back and tormented stomach will permit, and say, "Well, Nate, it's not so long till you'll be returning to the good ol' U. S. A." Because in spite of the picture, my passport is a beautiful thing. A few months in another land makes me agree wholeheartedly with the returned Portuguese who say, "America is Paradise!"

With regards and good wishes,

I remain,

"Nate" Shelley.

Turbine Topics

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THIS IS THE ENEMY

An experience of 30 years in our Navy, which included two world wars and several minor disturbances, has brought home to me the importance of knowing as much as possible of the character and methods of the enemy.

It is particularly important today because there appears to be such a wide gulf between the things in which we believe and by which we live and the ideology of the Russian Communists.

It is interesting and valuable, therefore, to have first-hand evidence of what happens when Soviet Russia takes possession of a country, either directly or through connivance with traitorous "Quislings." The matter is so very important that I have obtained permission to quote a letter recently received by the president of an important company in this country from the head of a very large leather company in England. The letter is as follows:

"Yesterday I spent an hour with an old friend of this Company, who represented our interests in the Far East for many years.

"He has just returned to England after two years' experience of Communist rule in Shanghai and Tien Sin.

"His story was so cold-bloodedly enthralling and his comments on Korea of sufficient interest that I think you would like to hear the gist of it all.

"George Beswick is a typical old-school-tie Englishman now in his late fifties who has spent 35 years of his life in the Far East, who now finds himself back in England with a life's work confiscated or destroyed, looking for a new start. What he had to tell me and his answers to my questions were expressed in the matter of fact way with marked understatement that is typical of his type.

"When Communist Chinese soldiery entered into Shanghai they took over the city with orderly discipline that was beyond reproach. Their attitude to everybody was one of cold, formal courtesy. There was no pilferage, no unseemliness, nothing but an awe-inspiring cold efficiency; insomuch that, for a week or so of wishful thinking, European and American business interests in Shanghai thought there was a possibility of trade revival.

"During his 18 months he never saw any Russian soldiers except odd parties bent entirely on technical duties.

"Within a month, however, thousands of civilian clad Russian bureaucrats quietly and with ruthless efficiency took command of the life of the City, commerce, and personal freedom.

"Every man received his instructions, was told what he could do, when and where. There was no appeal; nothing but cold, impersonal refusal to discuss anything outside the limits of the directive the State official was enforcing.

"The control was so detailed that it was necessary for a citizen to go to any post office and find out which film he was permitted to see, which theatres were open, which places of entertainment he could use.

"All children over four years of age were directed through their parents to certain schools and within a year the corroding infiltration of Communist doctrine was so instilled into the minds of these young people that they were foreign to their parents.

"You can imagine what all this has meant to the highly-developed individualism of freedom loving Chinamen, who, as Beswick repeated, are still dazed under the influence that has settled upon them.

"To quote Beswick further, 'the gift of speech was no longer necessary. It was sufficient to be able to read and to obey without question. There was no one to question; and it was most unwise to try and find anybody.'

"Europeans and American citizens were just ignored at first. Later on, their personal bank balances were frozen and they were compelled to make a statement of all their personal property.

"Within a few days they were advised of the amount of taxation they had to pay within 3 days. If this was not paid within 3 days—and how could it be with their bank accounts frozen except for a very meagre weekly drawing for living expenses—the amount of tax was doubled. At the end of 6 days it was doubled again and so on until the amount of tax was more than the value of the property when it was seized for debt.

"It was decided that the use of a motor car was a dangerous thing in the hands of an ordinary citizen, but there was no seizure. The price of gasoline was lifted overnight to a prohibitive figure and simultaneously a car tax imposed equivalent to 50 dollars of your money per week. No further action was necessary.

"You will agree with me that the matter of fact statements of such men as Beswick should be widely circulated. As he concluded on this subject, 'For 18 months I have been governed by the most evil, insidious and horrible things that man has ever devised with which to punish himself.'

"Korea came as a great surprise to him. Apparently it was the view of Foreign opinion in Shanghai that an excuse would be trumped up to enable Communist China to invade Indo-China and so overrun Burma and eventually Malaya. "His theory is that Communism has the effect on a nation that maggots have in a cheese. They burrow under the surface and multiply until by sheer force of numbers and activity they are forced out into the open and erupt. He thinks North Korea erupted, perhaps even before Moscow was aware. Secondly, as it had erupted it was decided to use it as a test of what the Western World and particularly your country's action would be.

"Nevertheless as he continued—'but who knows what is in the mind of Moscow? Even under Hitler you did see a man occasionally come before the people and address them, but under communism nobody knows from whom the order will come—not even members of their own Party until the order is in their hands.'

"After his experience, Beswick is preaching the need for the utmost vigilance even in countries such as mine and yours which we do not think can become breeding grounds for the communistic maggots. He says who knows until the enemy strikes. In every country so far there has been this underground growth that has come suddenly to the surface; each man trained and ready to do the job allotted to him."

The above editorial, by Ben Morrell, was taken from the September issue of MEN AND STEEL.

THIS IS THE ENEMY

STAMP OUT-TB

BUY AND USE CHRISTMAS SEALS

If you knew there was one thing you could do to help save somebody's life, you wouldn't hesitate a minute, would you? Well, you can help save lives—by buying and using Christmas Seals which support a nation wide campaign support a nation-wide campaign against TB in this country.
The goal set for The York County Tuberculosis and Health Society this year is $37,500. Eighty-seven per cent of this will be used for the benefit of York County people in free X-ray surveys, TB Tests in schools, and public health programs. The money you spend on Seals today may save a life—even your own—tomorrow.

Insurance Claims Paid

FROM OCTOBER 1, 1950 TO DECEMBER 1, 1950

Name	Amount	Name	Amount	Name	Amount
Horace Albright	$ 130.00	Charles Hackett	20.00	Howard Sechrist	34.29
Elmer Aughenbaugh	130.00	William Hess	60.00	Gordon Seitz	10.00
Douglas Baker	9.00	Anthony Hoffman	19.00	Arthur Smith	7.00
Albert Bentzel	280.00	Walter Hollingshead	106.65	Curtiss Smith	22.00
Michael J. Bievenour	23.43	John Ketterman	108.20	Harvey Spahr	205.00
Paul J. Billet	20.00	George Klunk	56.36	Charles Spence	10.00
Fred Boyd	40.00	Kenneth Lighty	219.50	Alfred Stumpf	352.03
Millard Deardorff	121.00	William Minnich	293.10	Grant Voaden	180.00
James Decker	10.00	Robert Myers	10.00	William Wagonhafer	194.29
William Einsig	244.00	James Naylor	101.75	Kenneth Weaver	55.47
Clarence Fahringer	53.00	Clair Ness	7.00	George Wilkes	130.00
Thomas Faircloth	40.00	Robert Orwig	120.00	Edward Wills	10.00
Harry Fitkzee	17.50	Maurice Pepo	50.00		
William Frey	125.00	George Petry	19.14	Total	$4,481.73
Albert Gotwalt	90.00	George Phillips	10.00	Total amount paid in claims from July 1, 1950 to December 1, 1950	$10,741.22
Paul Grissinger	542.00	Roger Rohrbaugh	113.95		
Stewart G. Grove	10.57	Calvin Rudacille	71.50		

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

NAHUM TATE

✶Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

MATTHEW II:1-11

Venite Adoremus

UP and DOWN the AISLE

Martha Marie Erbe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Erbe, 615 Carlisle avenue, became the bride of Jack Terrance Crawmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Bitner, 1319 West Philadelphia street at 4. p. m. Saturday, October 23rd, in St. James Lutheran church.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. G. E. Miller, pastor of St. James Lutheran church.

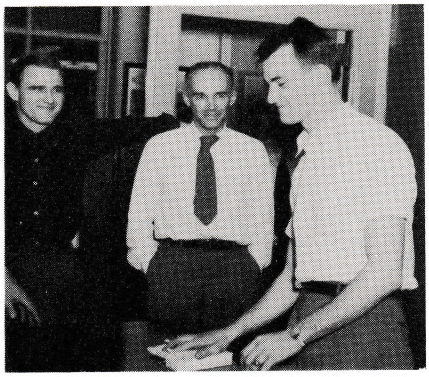
Following a reception at Pine Tree inn, the couple left on a wedding trip to Florida. Upon their return, the couple took up residence at 1319 West Philadelphia street.

Jack is the mail clerk in the Main Office.

SERVING IN ARMED FORCES

Inducted into the Army October 20th was Wilbur Spoon. Wilbur was first employed in January, '49, as a helper on Floor 2, and in September of '50 he took over the job of crane operator on Floors 3-4.

Another fellow employee to enter the Navy was Jakey Zellers, Shop Time Clerk on Floors 3 and 4. Jakey is now stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station, where he is taking his boot training. He came to Smith's August of '49.



Lindy Klinedinst about to unwrap the gifts presented him by the men of the Design department, prior to his leaving for service.

Everett Klinedinst was inducted into the Army October 31st and is presently stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia. Lindy started to work for S.M.S. in August, '48, as Mail Clerk. In January, '49, he was moved to the Design Department as a Blue Print Machine operator.

RICHARD RAUCH

Dick Rauch was recalled to active service by the Navy, leaving the Company October 18th. Dick, a machinist, was working on Floor 1 in preparation for future Company erection field work. Dick originally came to S.M.S. in April, '42, as an apprentice machinist.

FOREIGN TRAINEES AT SMITH'S

Mr. Kris Pendharkar was born in June, 1923, in Poona, India. His home, however, is now in Kolhapur, India, where his father is a medical doctor. Kris studied at the University of Benares, India, receiving his B.S. in Electrical Engineering in 1947. While at the college he played cricket, badminton, and ping-pong.

MR. KRIS PENDHARKAR

Following his graduation he worked in the Electrical Department of the Bombay government for one year. In June of '49 Mr. Pendharkar came to the U. S. to start his graduate engineering studies at the State University of Iowa. He completed his studies in August of this year and obtained a M.S. in Hydraulic Engineering. The same month he came to Smith's.

At the end of his year's training under the Exchange-Visitor Program he intends to return to India to work, perhaps, on Hydro-Electric projects.

* * *

Mr. Washington Penaflor, a Uruguayan trainee, started work at S. M. S. November 1. He was employed by the government of Uruguay in the operation and maintenance department of U. T. E. (Usinas y Telefenos del Estado)

MR. WASHINGTON PENAFLOR

a hydro-electric power company. His position was that of a chief operational mechanic. He was in charge of repair and maintenance personnel which included supervision of mechanical repairs on all hydraulic electric machines and their component parts.

Mr. Penaflor will receive training at T. V. A.; General Electric, Schenectady, New York; Westinghouse Electric Corporation, East Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Woodward Governor Company, Rockford, Illinois, after his training at S.M.S. and Baldwin Locomotive. He will remain with us for about three months. The purpose of his year tour of American industries will be to study our method of operations, maintenance, replacements, and installations.

Mr. Penaflor is 37 years old and was born in Montevideo, Uruguay, and after attending the Universidad del Trabajo for four years he started to work for U. T. E. in 1930. While assigned to the "Rio Negro Project" he worked with both Dave Lehr and Herb Phillips, company erectors.

* * *

Mr. P. C. Silaichia, the second man to come to Smith's under the Exchange - Visitor Program, was born at Patna, India, on the 25th of January, 1926. He went to school at Allahabad where his father was Professor of Mathematics at the University. In 1942 he entered the University of Allahabad as an undergraduate in the Faculty of Science and took a degree in Physics and Mathematics in 1945. While at the University he played cricket for the first eleven and badminton on the first net.

In July of '45 Mr. Silaichia went to London to study engineering at the Imperial College of Science and Technology. In 1948 he obtained the B.Sc. degree with honors from the University of London. He represented the college in cricket, badminton, and tennis.

MR. P. C. SILAICHIA

He joined the English Electric Company, London, as a Graduate Trainee in 1948. November 13, '50, he came to Smith's. During the different summer vacations in the United Kingdom he obtained some practical experience with Ford Motor Co., Dagenham, Angelo Iranian Oil Co., Sunbury on Thames, and Harland Engineering Co., Alloa, Scotland.

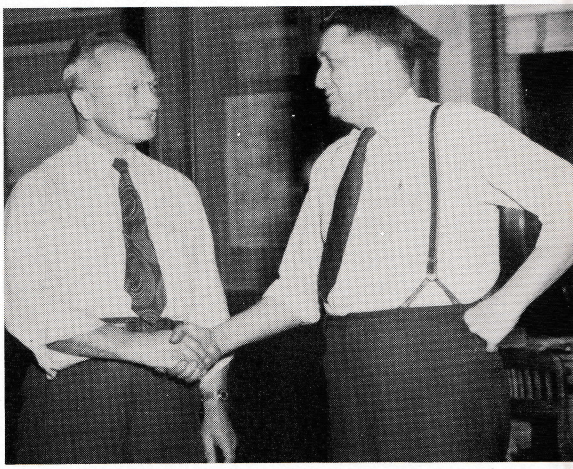
RETIREMENT

A recent retirement was Noah Lease's, November 3rd. Noah has been with the Company since August, 1937, and served in the Plate Shop as a helper.

Noah Lease remarking to Duncan McArthur and Walt Senft on his plans for retirement.

NEW MEMBER OF THE 25 YEAR CLUB

The latest Smith man to receive his red 25 Year Pin, and become a member of the 25 Year Club, was Fritz Miller, on November 5th. Earl Wolf, vice-president of the club, made the presentation. Fritz is a Design Engineer in the Design department.



Earl Wolf, vice-president of the 25 Year Club, congratulates the latest member, Fritz Miller.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Schmidt III on the birth of their first son, George Latimer. The boy, born at the York Hospital, weighed 7 pounds, 4 ounces at birth November 17th. His dad is a Junior Engineer.

Congratulations to Elmer Aughenbaugh and wife on the birth of their second son. Keith Weber was born October 29th at the York Hospital, weighed 9 pounds and 12 ounces.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gross on the birth of their fifth child, a daughter. The baby was named Irta Celilic and weighed 8½ pounds at birth November 27 at the York Hospital. Joe is a designer in the Design Department.

SPEAKS AT ENGINEERING FORUM

George Jessop, being unable to attend, Ed Murphy, Design department, filled in to take George's place at the combined A.S.C.E. Hydraulic Division Meeting and the 21st Annual Meeting of Mid-South Section. The affair was held at the Hotel Heidelberg, Jackson, Mississippi, November 1, 2, and 3.

The discussion was, "What's New in Hydraulics?" Ed's job was the integration and further development of two previous essays on discharge characteristics and air demand characteristics of Howell Bunger valves and their associated structures.

Phil Aldinger and Duncan McArthur snapped as they are about to move on with the teachers to another point of interest.

On Friday the group toured the interesting U. S. Waterways Experiment Station's scale model of the Mississippi river and its tributaries. About 375 engineers were in attendance from various parts of the U. S. and Canada.

TEACHERS VISIT SMITHS

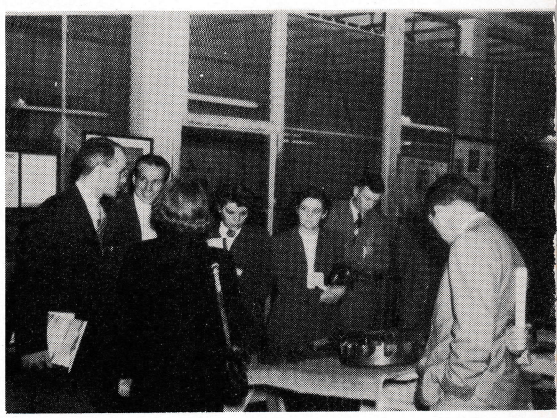
"Know Your Community Day," October 16, saw 29 York school teachers at Smith's. The day's tour started at 10 o'clock with the group assembling in the Main Office conference room. After the President welcomed the teachers Mr. Smith went on to give a brief history of the Company, its products, and the areas to be visited.

At a little after eleven the teachers were broken into various groups individually led by Dale Stouch, Rodney Bond, Dugan Johnson, Henry Sietz, Phil Aldinger, and Ernie Stokes. Until twelve o'clock the groups toured the Plate Shop, the Hydraulic Laboratory, the Weld Shop, and the Stress Relieving Furnace. From twelve until twelve-thirty the Main Office's Design, Engineering, Sales, Purchasing, and Cost Departments were seen and described.

At one o'clock the cafeteria served the visitors a typical noon meal. At one-thirty the visitors were briefed on the afternoon tour, which included the large and small machine departments, the erection floors, and the tool rooms. From three to four a discussion of company policy, finances, and general business conditions was given by the Company executives.

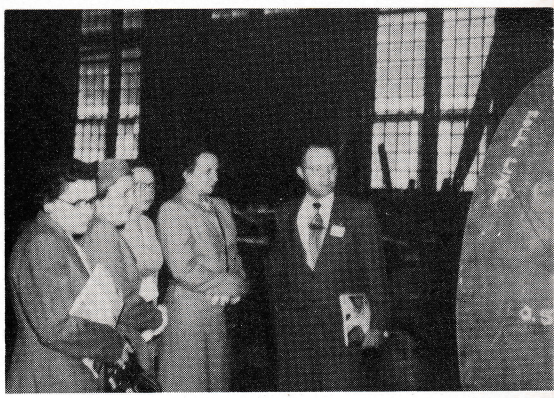
The day ended at Smith's at four, but that evening a dinner was served at the Valencia for all York industries and their "Know Your Community Day" guests. Beauchamp Smith, Duncan McArthur, Waldemar Senft, Rodney Bond, Ernie Stokes, Henry Sietz, and Dale Stouch represented Smiths.

Ernie Stokes pausing for a few explanatory comments in Department C. Dugan Johnson in extreme left, rear.



Rodney Bond and his group inspecting the display before the Tool Crib showing the various types of cutting tools, emphasizing the range of sizes and cost.

Dale Stough stopping a moment in the Plate Shop to explain a spiral casing to his group.



THE COMMUNISTS AND YOU *By WALTER WINCHELL*

Our armies are fighting with their backs to the wall in Korea, not against defeat, but against annihilation. Militarily and diplomatically we are suffering one of the worst disasters in our history. The Nation's leaders, reversing their statements of only a few weeks ago, now tell us we are fighting for survival. The situation is far too critical to be solved by finding a scapegoat . . . What the Nation wants is a cold analysis of why we are losing and how we can win.

Before you know where you are going, you must know where you have been . . . In 1945 we thought we were on the brink of a new and peaceful world. FDR staked all on the good faith of his Allies and like his old chief, Woodrow Wilson, he nobly and magnificently failed . . . In the belief that the loss of 15,000,000 of its people was enough to make any nation sick of war, FDR was prepared to give Russia every assurance that it wouldn't happen again. By quieting Russia's fears, FDR thought he was laying the foundation of permanent peace. But FDR and Stalin weren't playing the same game; Stalin was playing power politics; and from a power politics viewpoint he was taking all tricks . . . In his mind, Stalin knew the territories he was acquiring were not defensive areas for Russia but staging areas for future offensives of the Red Army.

* * *

Stalin's first problem was to neutralize the greatest military force in Europe. That was Russia's ancient foe, Germany. While Germany was half occupied by him, obviously it couldn't fight at all, and if there were a fight with the West, Germany and not the Ukraine would be the battleground . . . That is why he continues to occupy Germany and why there will be no peace treaty reuniting it as a sovereign nation.

His traditional enemy in the East, Japan, was knocked out. Further, he had gotten Manchuria and the Kurile Islands as bases from which to keep Japan flat on her back . . . Thus the only important force he faced was that of the United States . . . His diplomatic objective, therefore, was to get the United States to knock itself out, and he succeeded to an incredible degree. We "brought the boys home"—as he built up more and more divisions to war strength . . . The last five years tell the story: As we receded they advanced.

* * *

In power politics the final question is much like a small boy's challenge—"What are you going to do about it?" As we continued our demobilization, and Russia built her armies and Air Force to an all-time strength, we could do less and less—and she could do more and more about it. She took 13 countries and 600,000,000 people under her dominion—and is still going . . . At the same time she got us to remove even the last vestige of resistance in the East—the Nationalist Government of China . . . Power, like water, follows the line of least resistance. Since no Far East nation has nearly the power of any European country, the Soviets are exploiting the vast breakthrough in Asia.

Thus the real question is: What do we do about it? The first paragraph in any military manual will give you the grim and simple answer: Assume the worst and do the best you can with what you've got.

* * *

The truth is we can't do very much about it right now. But a man in a raging sea has no choice but to swim, our program is now dictated by the same inexorable logic of events. Here it is:

We haven't nearly enough arms and until we do we can't do anything. Accordingly we must again turn our country into the Arsenal of Democracy and teach our men how to use the new weapons . . . This means war priorities, price control, rationing and universal military training.

As we rearm Europe, and not overlooking the possibility it will be overrun by Russia, an underground should be prepared to function and demolition squads trained and ready in case we must yield the territory . . . Thereafter, we and Canada will have to carry the fight, with very little help from South America.

* * *

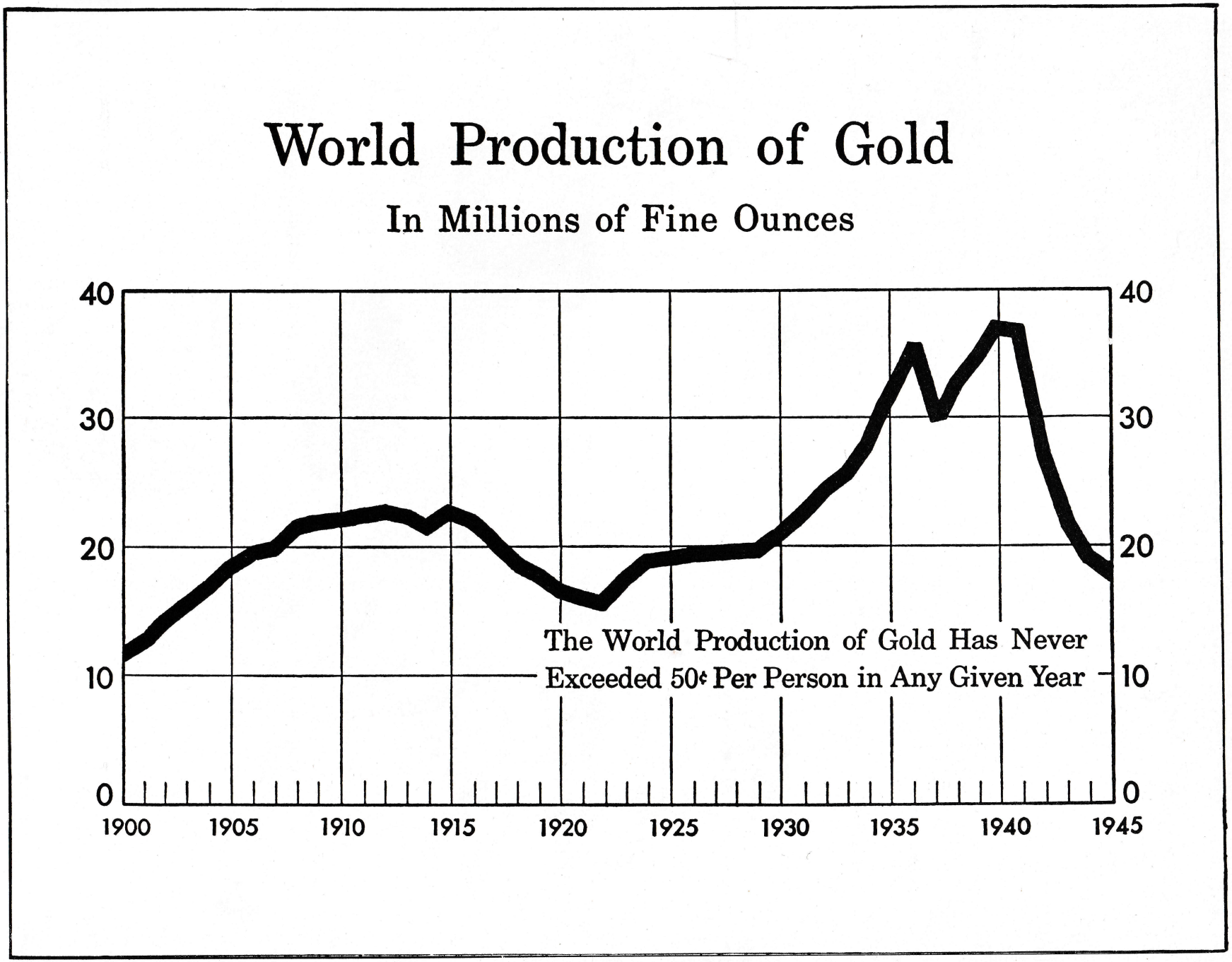
Our choice in Asia is even more limited. Our current Far East policy is changed now to a salvage operation . . . No agreement with Red China will be kept by it; the President has 52 broken Communist treaties on his desk . . . The further fact is that the Korean campaign is only part of a continuing Communist Asiatic conquest now in progress. Tibet we will not defend, and Indo-China we cannot defend against the Red Chinese forces when released from action in Korea. That means the Communists can sweep down to Singapore as easily as the Japanese did.

We have lost a campaign, but by deluding ourselves that they will keep any peace treaties, we can lose the global war. Appeasement in Korea will be more tragic in results than appeasement at Munich.

We have now been officially told we are fighting for survival. That means we must use all the help we can get from wherever we can get it . . . It is the first rule of survival that common enemies make natural Allies. Our natural Allies are the imprisoned countries, and they should be used . . . with almost suicidal blindness, up to this time, our intelligence has been forbidden to arm the underground resistance movements. That policy should be reversed.

Our country no longer has the slightest choice. There is only one way . . . We have gambled that there would be peace—and lost a war. Our last chance is to rush preparation for a global war—and hope to save our country.

The Editors wish to thank Mr. Walter Winchell and THE DAILY MIRROR for their permission to reprint the above editorial.


World Production of Gold
In Millions of Fine Ounces
40
30
20
10
0
1900
1905
1910
1915
1920
1925
1930
1935
1940
1945
The World Production of Gold Has Never
Exceeded 50¢ Per Person in Any Given Year

The Citizen and the Gold Standard

A complete explanation of the "gold standard" is not practical within these brief articles, but its principal purpose in the United States, as far as the citizen is concerned, is easy to understand: **it is a device designed to prevent the government and the banks from arbitrarily increasing the supply of money.**

Under the gold standard, the supply of money is limited by the supply of gold and if the people think there is any cheating taking place, they can present their paper money and demand gold.

This keeps the money supply "honest", and, gold being hard to get, prevents rapid increase in the money supply.

The gold standard is the best method ever devised to prevent government from increasing the money supply.

Without the gold standard, money is worth whatever the government wants it to be worth, thus giving the government powerful control over the lives of the people through being able to control the "value" of their labor and their savings.

Historically, every dictator has had to abolish the gold standard before he could completely control the people.

When the money supply is constitutionally controlled by the people, government must remain the servant of the people.

This is the fourth in a series of 10 articles dealing with money and its uses in our economic system. The articles are based on the book "Money," written by Fred G. Clark and Richard Stanton Rimanoczy and published by D. Van Nostrand Company. The American Economic Foundation (295 Madison Avenue, New York City) has granted permission to publish the series.

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